

The Leper, the Dead Boys  
I got you running scared  
Creatures so gruesome  
Straight from your worst nightmares  
You exist for me  
For me and no-one else  
You are my flock  
I'll meet you at the slaughterhouse

You defeated me once but not again  
Remember you were only children  
Now your minds have grown old  
You cannot accept me  
And this time round I'll champion because

I am It  
I am infinity  
I am It  
I am all  
I'll take your fucking lives  
But it's your soul I feed on  
Cause I am It

The principle is still the same  
It's me who's after you  
Don't kid yourself, you cannot win  
There's nothing you can do  
47 years have passed  
I'm the one you all despise  
Death, destruction  
Say hello to Pennywise

Don't scream for help  
The reaper's on my side  
You play the game of ritual  
My laws you abide  
The locking of tongues  
Your blood runs down my chin  
Take one last look around you  
Before I suck you in